I hate the way you talk to me and the way you cut your hair. I hate the way you drive my car. I hate it when you stare; I hate your big dumb combat boots and the way you read my mind. I hate you so much it makes me sick; it even makes me rhyme. I hate the way you’re always right. I hate it when you lie. I hate it when you make me laugh, even worse when you make me cry. I hate it that you’re not around. And the fact that you didn’t call. But mostly I hate the way I don’t hate you, not even close, not even a little bit, not even at all.
You beasts! But I’m not beaten yet. You’ve won the battle, but I’m about to win the wardrobe. My spotty puppy coat is in plain sight and leaving tracks. In a moment I’ll have what I came for, while all of you will end up as sausage meat, alone on some sad, plastic plate. Dead and medium red. No friends, no family, no pulse. Just slapped between two buns, smothered in onions, with fries on the side. Cruella de Vil has the last laugh!
Well, I can understand how you feel. You worked hard, studying for the spelling bee, and I suppose you feel you let everyone down, and you made a fool of yourself and everything. But did you notice something, Charlie Brown? ... The world didn’t come to an end.
DAD! You ate all my cereal again. Mom bought this for me! See, it says “For Kids.” You’re supposed to eat that gross grown-up food for breakfast...AND you messed up the puzzles on the back again. The bear is supposed to go through the maze, not around it! I’M TELLING MOM!
A “C”? A “C”? I got a “C” on my coat-hanger sculpture? How could anyone get a “C” in coat-hanger sculpture? May I ask a question? Was I judged on the piece of sculpture itself? If so, is it not true that time alone can judge a work of art? Or was I judged on my talent? If so, is it fair that I be judged on a part of my life over which I have no control? If I was judged on my effort, then I was judged unfairly, for I tried as hard as I could! Was I judged on what I had learned about this project? If so, then were not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my “C”? Perhaps I was being judged on the quality of the coat hanger itself out of which my creation was made.... Now is this not also unfair? Am I to be judged by the quality of coat hangers that are used by the dry-cleaning establishment that returns our garments? Is that not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my “C”?

Feel Your Character

What is this character feeling?

How will you bring this feeling to life as you perform this monologue?

Which are the most important words in this monologue?
But it wasn’t a dream. It was a place. And you and you and you...and you were there. But you couldn’t have been could you? No, Aunt Em, this was a real, truly live place, and I remember some of it wasn’t very nice, but most of it was beautiful—but just the same all I kept saying to everybody was “I want to go home,” and they sent me home! Doesn’t anybody believe me? But anyway, Toto, we’re home! Home. And this is my room, and you’re all here, and I’m not going to leave here ever, ever again. Because I love you all. And.... Oh, Auntie Em! There’s no place like home!

Feel Your Character

What is this character feeling?

How will you bring this feeling to life as you perform this monologue?

Which are the most important words in this monologue?
I’ll teach you how to jump on the wind’s back—and then away we go! And the winds toss you about in the sky—and sometimes, we crash through the tops of trees, scaring the owls! And if you meet a boy’s kite in the air, shove your foot through it. The stars are giving a party tonight! Oh, Wendy, when you are sleeping in your silly bed, you might be flying about with me—playing hide and seek with the stars! See! I’m flying!

Feel Your Character

What is this character feeling?

How will you bring this feeling to life as you perform this monologue?

Which are the most important words in this monologue?
You want me to teach you something? What? You want to learn something? All right, here’s a useful lesson: Give up! Just quit! Because in this life you can’t win. Yeah, you can try, but in the end you’re just gonna loose, BIG TIME! Because the world is run by the man! … The man. Oh, you don’t know the man? The man’s everywhere: in the White House, down the hall, Miss Mullins; she’s the man! And the man ruined the ozone, and he’s burning down the Amazon, and he kidnapped Shamu and put her in a chlorine tank! Okay! And there used to be a way to stick it to the man, it was called rock ‘n’ roll. But guess what? Oh no! The man had to ruin that too with a little thing called MTV! So don’t waste your time trying to make anything cool or pure or awesome ‘cause the man’s just gonna call you a fat washed-up loser and crush your soul. So do yourself a favor and just give up!
No. No, you can’t.... STOP! Please don’t go away.
Please? No one’s ever stuck with me for so long before.
And if you leave...if you leave... I just, I remember things
better with you! I do, look! P. Sherman, forty-two...forty-two...
I remember it, I do. It’s there. I know it is because
when I look at you, I can feel it. And...and I look at you,
and I...and I’m home! Please...I don’t want that to go
away. I don’t want to forget.

Feel Your Character

What is this character feeling?

How will you bring this feeling to life as you perform this monologue?

Which are the most important words in this monologue?
The Incredibles

No matter how many times you save the world, it always manages to get back in jeopardy again. Sometimes I just want it to stay saved! You know, for a little bit? I feel like a maid; I just cleaned up this mess! Can we keep it clean for...for ten minutes?!

Feel Your Character

What is this character feeling?

How will you bring this feeling to life as you perform this monologue?

Which are the most important words in this monologue?
I’d like to say something. Doesn’t matter that Harry’s gone. People die every day—friends...family. Yeah, we lost Harry tonight. But he’s still with us...in here. So is Fred, Remus, Tonks...all of them. They didn’t die in vain! But you will! ’Cause you’re wrong! Harry’s heart did beat for us! For all of us! It’s not over!
Ah! Gustaeu was right. Oh mmm yea. Amazing. Each flavor was totally unique. But combine one flavor with another and something new was created.... The key is to keep turning it to get the smoky flavor niice. You gotta taste this! This is... oh, it’s got this kind of... mmm, it’s burny, it’s melty... it’s not really a smoky taste. It’s kind of like a certain... Pshah! It’s got like this “Ba-boom! Zap!” kind of taste. Don’t you think? What would you call that flavor? ... Yeah! It’s lightningy! We gotta do that again! Okay, when the next storm comes, we’ll go up on the roof... I know what this needs! Saffron. A little saffron would make this!
See? Now you respect me, because I’m a threat. That’s the way it works. Turns out, there are a lot of people, whole countries, who want respect, and they will pay through the nose to get it. How do you think I got rich? I invented weapons, and now I have a weapon that only I can defeat, and when I unleash it, I’ll get... You sly dog! You got me monologuing! I can’t believe it. It’s cool, huh? Zero-point energy. I save the best inventions for myself. Am I good enough now? Who’s super now? I’m Syndrome, your nemesis and... Oh, brilliant.
Legend tells of a legendary warrior whose kung fu skills were the stuff of legend. He traveled the land in search of worthy foes.... The warrior said nothing for his mouth was full, then he swallowed, and then he spoke.... He was so deadly, in fact, that his enemies would go blind from over-exposure to pure awesomeness! There is no charge for awesomeness... or attractiveness.... It mattered not how many foes he faced, they were no match for his bodacity.... Never before had a panda been so feared and so loved. Even the most heroic heroes in all of China, the Furious Five, bowed in respect to this great master.... But hanging out would have to wait, because when you’re facing the ten thousand demons of demon mountain, there’s only one thing that matters, and that’s...

Feel Your Character

What is this character feeling?

How will you bring this feeling to life as you perform this monologue?

Which are the most important words in this monologue?
Fiona, I know everything about you, I know you sing so beautifully that birds explode. I know that when you sign your name, you put a heart over the i. I know that when you see a shooting star, you cross your fingers on both hands, squinch up your nose, and you make a wish. I know that you don’t like the covers wrapped around your feet, and I know that you sleep by candlelight because every time you close your eyes, you’re afraid you’re going to wake up back in that tower. But most importantly, Fiona, I know that the reason that you turn human every day is because you’ve never been kissed, well, by me.